

Dan'l Boone

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GREATEST FRONTIERSMAN OF ALL

JAN.
NO. 5

10c





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HI KIDS! GET IN MY DAVY CROCKETT PLAYHOUSE TENT!

GET YOURS
\$1.00
ONLY COMPLETE

Davy Crockett Frontier life is here for your kiddies to thrill and enjoy in this large size Davy Crockett playhouse tent. Think of it! In your own back yard where the kiddies can play safely you can set this tent up in a jiffy for frontier and pioneer enjoyment. Even set it up in the house on rainy days. It's a full 10 ft. around. Large enough for your kiddies to play in with their friends. Presto Chango you set it up in seconds. No tools needed. Slips over any standard card table. Made of sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flameproof DuPont plastic. The realistic Davy Crockett design adds a picturesque touch of realism. Now, for the first time, can your kiddies live in the great outdoors just like America's favorite hero Davy Crockett. This Davy Crockett playhouse tent brings the wild woolly West right to your door. Rush your order while supplies are available at the low price of \$1.00 for your complete Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

AN
IDEAL
GIFT

LARGE
ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS
SETS UP IN A JIFFY
NO TOOLS NEEDED

Now your favorite kiddies anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

STURDILY BUILT OF DU PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent it will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to ensure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it, too. Order yours today.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is \$1.00 plus 25c for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.

COMPIX, Dept. DB 5

10 Murray St., New York 7, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at once. It is understood if I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent ordered.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

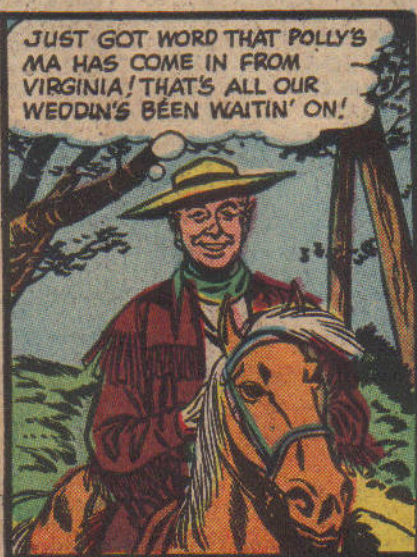
Dan'l Boone

SPOTTED DOG
AND HIS WAR
PARTY WERE DEAD-
SURE THEY'D MADE
A CLEAN GETAWAY
WITH THEIR CAPTIVES!
BUT THEY HADN'T
RECKONED ON
DAN'L BOONE AND
THE

SPRIT
Of The
FRONTIER!



SPRING
WAS COMING
IN ON
THE WILD
FRONTIER—
AND THE
YOUNG
NED
BARLOW
WAS ALL
SMILES
AS HE
JOGGED
ALONG
THE
FOREST
TRAIL...



JUST GOT WORD THAT POLLY'S
MA HAS COME IN FROM
VIRGINIA! THAT'S ALL OUR
WEDDIN'S BEEN WAITIN' ON!

OH!! OH!! I'M HEADED TO BE WEDDED
WITH THE GAL I'VE LOVED SO LONG!
AND THAT SURE IS PLENTY REASON TO
BURST OUT INTO SONG! ♪ ♪ ♪





NED PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT-- AND INDIANS KEPT FLYING THROUGH THE AIR LIKE TURKEY BUZZARDS! BUT THEN--



THAT'S JUST HOW IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF A RIFLESHOT HADN'T RUNG OUT JUST THEN--!



NOT LONG AFTER, AT THE SETTLEMENT--



YOUR FATHER WAS A FRONTIERSMAN, POLLY... I KNOW WHAT BEING MARRIED TO ONE MEANS... THE HARDSHIPS AND THE HEARTACHES! I'D NEVER HAVE LET YOU STAY ON OUT HERE WITH YOUR UNCLE IF I HADN'T BEEN TOO SICK TO THINK STRAIGHT WHEN THEY CARRIED ME BACK TO VIRGINIA...

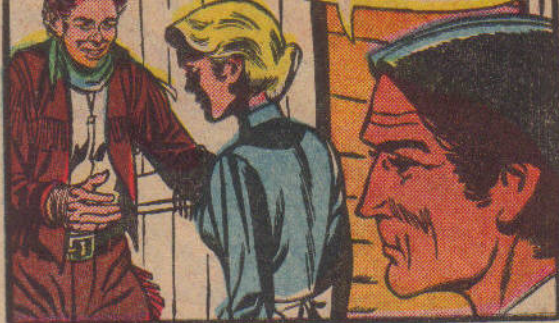
NED!



POLLY, HONEY--!

NED... I-I'M NOT MARRYING YOU! MY MOTHER WON'T LET ME!

I'VE NOTHING AGAINST YOU PERSONALLY, YOUNG MAN-- IT'S THE LIFE YOU'RE OFFERING MY DAUGHTER THAT I'M OPPOSED TO...



"...THE ENDLESS BACKBREAKING CHORES... THE INDIAN RAIDS... THE TERRIBLE WAITING ALONE-- WONDERING IF YOUR MAN WILL EVER COME BACK EVERY TIME HE SETS OFF FOR THE DARK FOREST!"



I-I'M SORRY, NED... BUT I CAN'T GO AGAINST MY MOTHER'S WISHES. SHE'S SUFFERED SO MUCH ALREADY.

YOU'VE TOLD HIM, POLLY-- NOW LET'S GET STARTED!



DON'T TELL ME THE TWO OF YE ARE SETTIN' OUT ALONE FOR VIRGINIA?!

YOU FORGET THAT I WAS A FRONTIERSWOMAN ONCE, YOUNG MAN! BESIDES, IT'LL BE BETTER FOR EVERYBODY... YOU AND POLLY WILL BE ABLE TO START FORGETTING EACH OTHER ALL THE SOONER!



POLLY'S MA WON'T HEED ME... BUT MAYBE IF I GET DAN'L BOONE TO TALK TO HER...

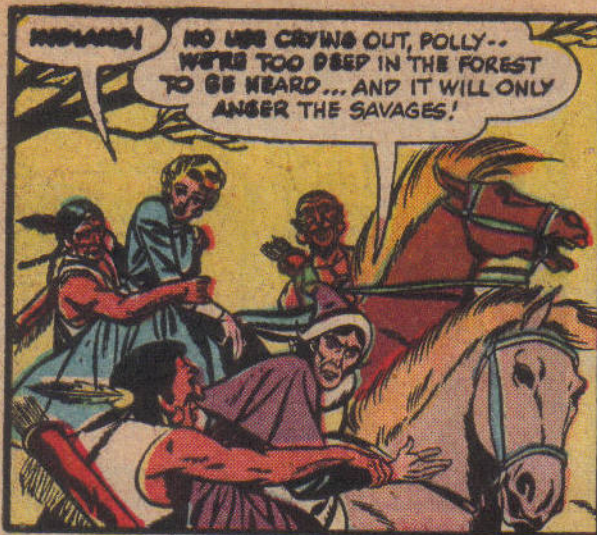
BOONE!... DAN'L BOONE!



BUT IT TOOK NED A LONG TIME TO CATCH UP WITH BOONE, WHO'D GONE OFF TO HELP ONE OF THE SETTLERS SURVEY SOME LAND! AND SO--

SPOTTED DOG -- LOOK! TWO WHITE SQUAWS RIDING ALONE!





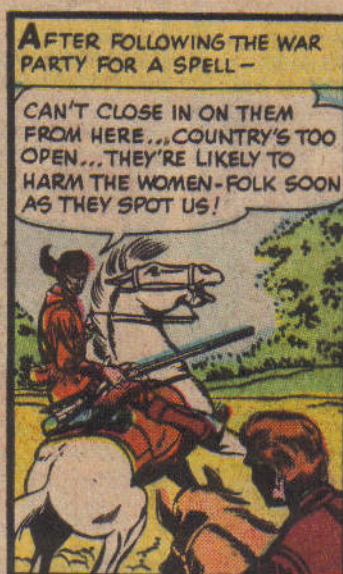
INDIANS! NO USE CRYING OUT, POLLY-- WE'RE TOO DEEP IN THE FOREST TO BE HEARD... AND IT WILL ONLY ANGER THE SAVAGES!



YOU COME WITH US TO INDIAN COUNTRY! SPOTTED DOG WILL GET MUCH RANSOM FOR THE TWO OF YOU!



LATER... TOO BAD IT TOOK BUT YOU CAN TRAIL 'EM-- CAN'T YE, BOONE? YE SO LONG TO FIND ME, NED. THESE TRACKS SHOW THAT POLLY AND HER MA WERE TAKEN BY INJUNS.



AFTER FOLLOWING THE WAR PARTY FOR A SPELL-- CAN'T CLOSE IN ON THEM FROM HERE... COUNTRY'S TOO OPEN... THEY'RE LIKELY TO HARM THE WOMEN-FOLK SOON AS THEY SPOT US!



WE'RE CUTTIN' AWAY FROM THEIR TRAIL... IF THEY CHANGE, COURSE, WE'LL NEVER FIND 'EM! THERE'S A RAVINE UP AHEAD LEADIN' INTO THEIR COUNTRY! IF THEY DON'T MAKE FOR THAT RAVINE... MY NAME'S NOT DAN'L BOONE!



WE'RE SURE TAKIN' THE LONG AND HARD ROAD! COULDN'T COME UP ON THEM ANY OTHER WAY WITHOUT BEIN' SPOTTED! SOON AS WE'RE OVER THAT RIDGE-LINE, NED-- TAKE A FAST LOOK-SEE DOWN!



YE WERE RIGHT, BOONE-- THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE RAVINE! THAT'S SPOTTED DOG LEADIN' THEM, NED! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME-- NOW LISTEN HARD...!

THE INDIANS AND THEIR CAPTIVES ARE WELL INSIDE THE RAVINE WHEN--



AFTER A FAST POW-WOW WITH HIS WARRIORS...



YE SHOT WILD
SPOTTED DOG--

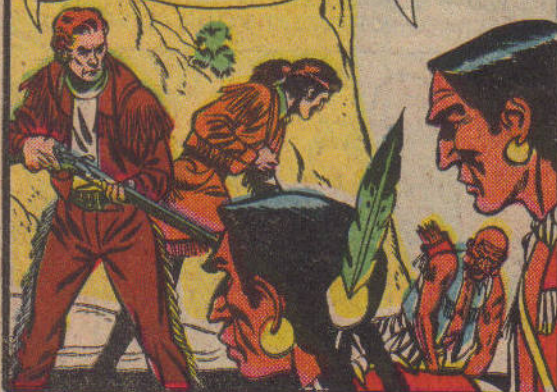


-- BUT MY FIST IS
AIMED TRUE!



STAND
BACK--
ALL OF
YE!

WE WILL NOT MOVE! WE GAVE OUR
PLEDGE TO FREE THE SQUAWS... WE
ARE SHAMED BY SPOTTED DOG'S
TREACHERY!



SOON AS I SPOTTED THIS VARMINT AT THE
HEAD OF THE WAR PARTY, I KNEW WE COULD
COUNT ON SOME DEVILMENT DURIN' THE
EXCHANGE. THAT'S HOW COME I CLIMBED DOWN
THE SIDE OF THE RAVINE WHILE NED HELD
THEIR EYE FROM
THE PASS.



BOONE--
WILL YE
SPEAK TO
POLLY'S
MA NOW?

THERE'LL BE NO
NEED TO, NED.
SEEING YOU TWO
*IN ACTION JUST
NOW... YOUR
COURAGE AND QUICK-
THINKING...



... SHOWED ME HOW BLINDED
I'D BEEN BY SOFT VIRGINIA
LIVING AND THE SCARED TALK
OF CITY-BRED RELATIVES!
IT'S ALL COME BACK TO ME
NOW... THE GOOD AND THE
JOYOUS LIVING OUT HERE,
AS WELL AS THE HARD!
AND I SEE CLEARLY THAT
THERE'S
NOTHING
FINER
THAN THE
FRONTIER
SPIRIT...



... NOR ANYBODY BETTER FOR
POLLY TO MARRY THAN A
FRONTIERSMAN!



AND NOW THE AMAZING DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE — PATENTED

**PRACTICALLY
A GIFT!!**



A TOY!

PROJECTOR.
A.C. OR D.C.
CURRENT

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE PAT

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

**SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE
COMIC CHARACTERS IN
FULL COLOR**

**ONLY
\$1.00**

A New Amazing Invention

THRILLS! ACTION DRAMA

Everything included! Comicscope—tube and lens. Remember the Comicscope operates on A. C. or D. C. current and will screen any picture and colored comics in their exact color.

**HOW TO GET YOUR DAVY CROCKETT PICTURES
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!**

Mail the coupon together with \$1.00 and you will receive one COMICSCOPE, together with tube and lens and 15 pictures in black and white which you can color together with other pictures. Act immediately. Be the first in your neighborhood to get this offer.

**THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY—SO DO NOT DELAY**

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE Dept. D.B. 5,
31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.

Rush to me at once one DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE, complete with tube and lens, for which I am enclosing \$1.00. I am also to receive 15 Davy Crockett pictures and other pictures for me to color and project.

Name _____ (print clearly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

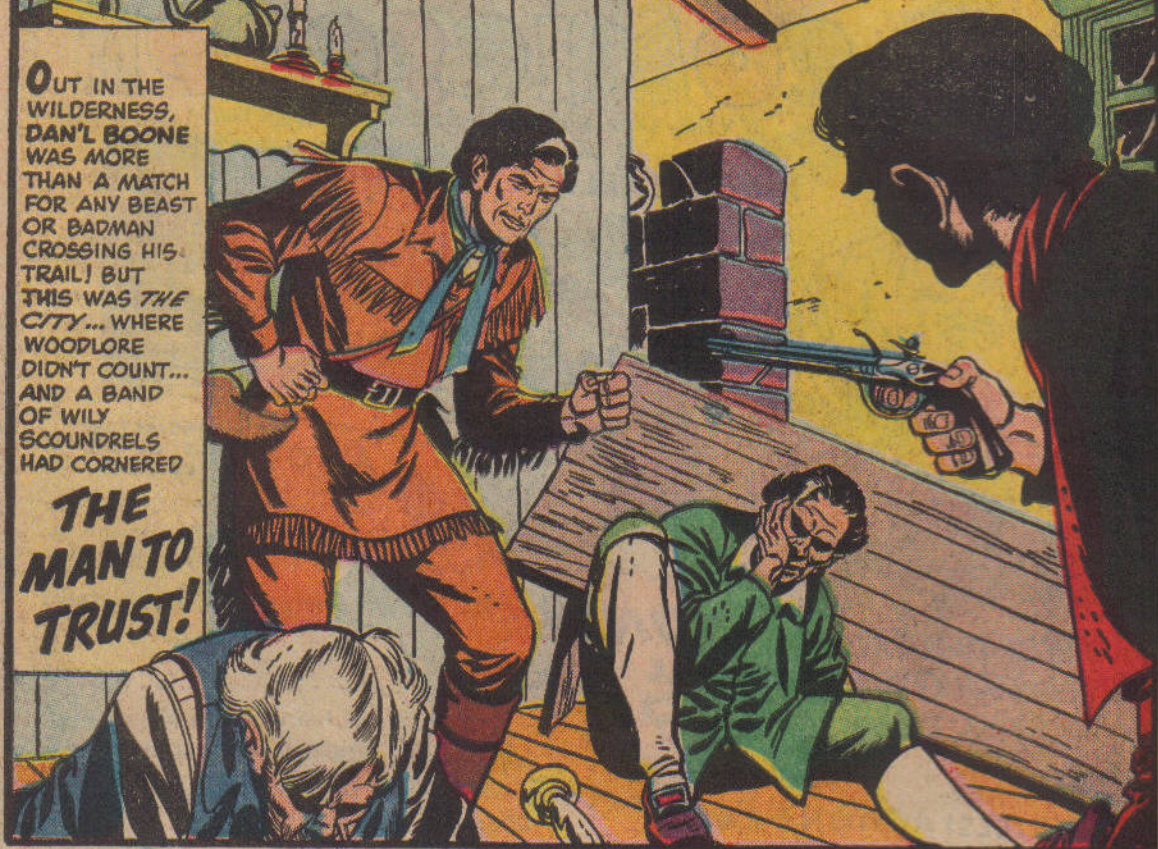
(Offer good in U.S.A. only. In Canada 5¢ extra)

Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do.

Dan'l Boone

OUT IN THE WILDERNESS, DAN'L BOONE WAS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ANY BEAST OR BADMAN CROSSING HIS TRAIL! BUT THIS WAS THE CITY... WHERE WOODLORE DIDN'T COUNT... AND A BAND OF WILY SCOUNDRELS HAD CORNERED

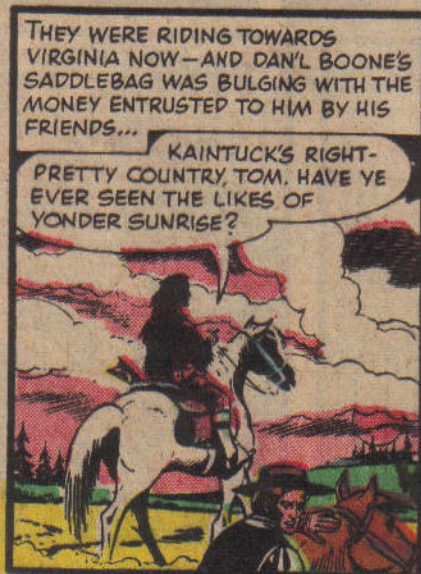
**THE
MAN TO
TRUST!**



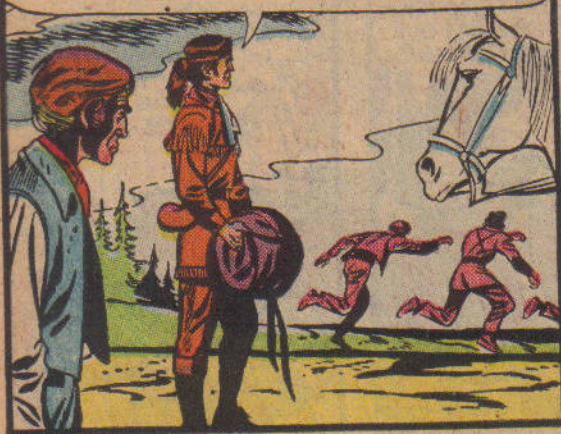
IT STARTED INSIDE A FRONTIER STOCKADE—







BUT THEN-- THAT'S QUEER-- I WAS ABLE TO DRIVE 'EM OFF, JUST BY SWINGIN' THIS! NOT ONE OF 'EM WAS CARRYIN' A RIFLE...!



AT LAST-- JAMES CITY, VIRGINIA...

CITY-WAYS SURE ARE STRANGE. WITH SET TIMES FOR CLOSIN' OFFICES AND SUCH-LIKE...!

THE OFFICE IS CLOSED FOR THE DAY, SIR-- YOU'LL HAVE TO COME BACK IN THE MORNING!

LAND WARRANT OFFICE



RECKON WE'LL HAVE TO BE SLEEPIN' OVER, TOM.

WE'RE IN LUCK-- HERE'S AN INN.



LATER--

I TRUST YOU'VE ENJOYED YOUR MEAL, GENTLEMEN-- AND I HOPE YOU SLEEP WELL!

THANK YE, SLEEPIN' WELL IS (YAWN) JUST WHAT I AIM TO DO!



HE SLEEPS SOUNDLY... FOR ONE WHO WAS ENTRUSTED WITH SO MUCH MONEY!



IN THE MORNING --

TOM, WAKE UP! TELL ME-- DID YE HEAR ANYTHIN' IN THE NIGHT?... THE SADDLEBAG'S GONE-- IT'S BEEN STOLEN!

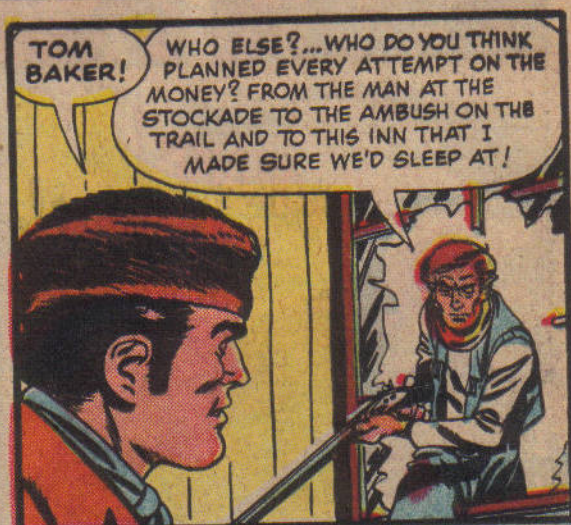


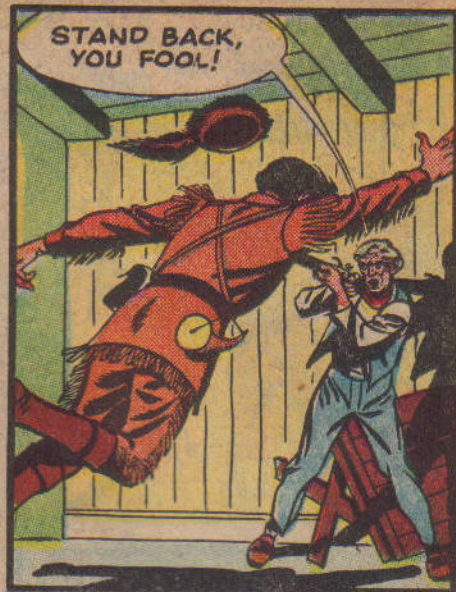
BELIEVE ME, SIR THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE! SURELY YOU DON'T THINK THAT... I--

ONLY THING I'M THINKIN' IS THAT MY FRIENDS TRUSTED ME... AND I FAILED THEM....





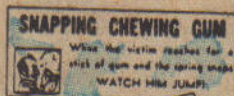




Fool Your Friends!

Giant package of IMPORTED TRICKS

Be the **LIFE OF THE PARTY!**



Now for the first time ever, you can have a "bag of magic tricks" of your own. With our special **GIANT PACKAGE OF IMPORTED FUNNY AND MAGIC TRICKS**. You'll have a barrel of laughs by fooling your friends with these surprise tricks—**GUARANTEED TO SATISFY.**



RUSH COUPON TODAY! MONEY-BACK-GUARANTEE!
PAUL MARTIN NOVELTY CO. DEPT D.B.5.

31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush me Giant Package of Imported Funny and Magic Tricks. I am enclosing \$1.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

WORLD'S ONLY

Personalized PHOTO JIG-SAW PUZZLE

MAKES TERRIFIC CHRISTMAS GIFTS! *only*



PATENTED-Exclusively Ours!

Here is the most wonderful Christmas gift of all—and SO inexpensive! Send us your favorite snapshot, print or negative of your child, family, pet, etc. We will enlarge it and make a large 8" x 10" life-like JIGSAW PUZZLE so natural, so touchingly personal, it will thrill the heart and capture the imagination of any youngster. Your choice of beautiful black and white JIGSAWS for only \$1.00, or gorgeous hand-colored only \$1.50! Send money or order C.O.D. Your picture returned immediately with puzzle. Money-back guarantee.

\$1.00

Order TODAY for prompt service.

AMERICAN STUDIOS
Dept. D.B. 5,
LaCROSSE, WIS.

RUSH COUPON for FAST SERVICE

American Studios, Dept. D.B. 5,
31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.
Please send me..... JigSaw Puzzles. I want
☐ black and white; ☐ in natural colors.
I am enclosing \$1.00 for black and white and
\$1.50 for hand-colored. Total enclosed.....
(We accept C.O.D. orders). Send C.O.D.....
I want..... Xmas cards with following
names printed on each. (If not enough room,
please print names on separate sheet).

My name
Address
City State

PHOTO XMAS CARDS WITH YOUR NAME PRINTED ON EACH
Others charge \$1.00 without your name. But we print your name beautifully on each card at world's lowest prices: 25 for \$1.00; 50 for \$1.75; 75 for \$2.50. FREE envelopes with each card! Send negative or picture but order now as supplies are limited.

25 for \$1.00

JOLLY JIM DANDY



WAINTUCK'S A LONELY LAND, JIM...
HAY, SOMEBODY AS JOLLY AS YOU
ALONG SURE HELPS WHILE AWAY
THE DREAR WINTER!

SHUCKS, IF YE LIKED **THESE**
FIREWORKS, FRIEND — JUST
WAIT TILL YE SEE THE ONES I
BRING IN NEXT MONTH!

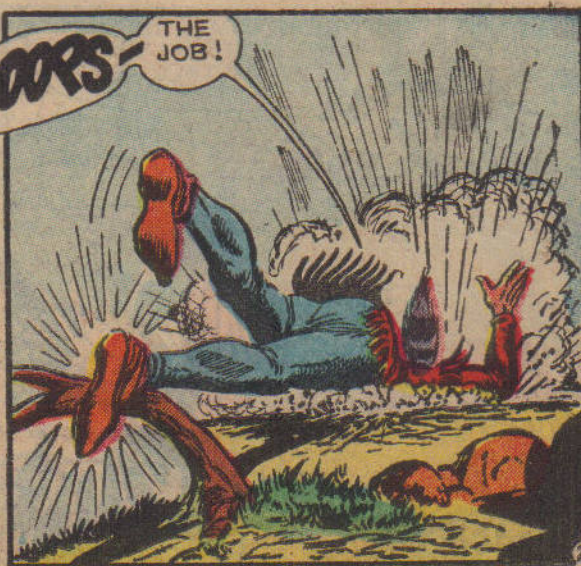


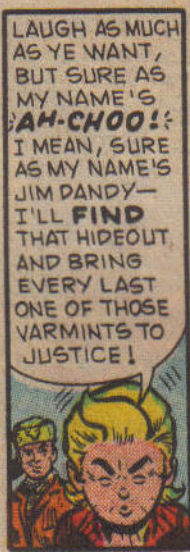
NEXT MONTH, DEEP IN THE FOREST —

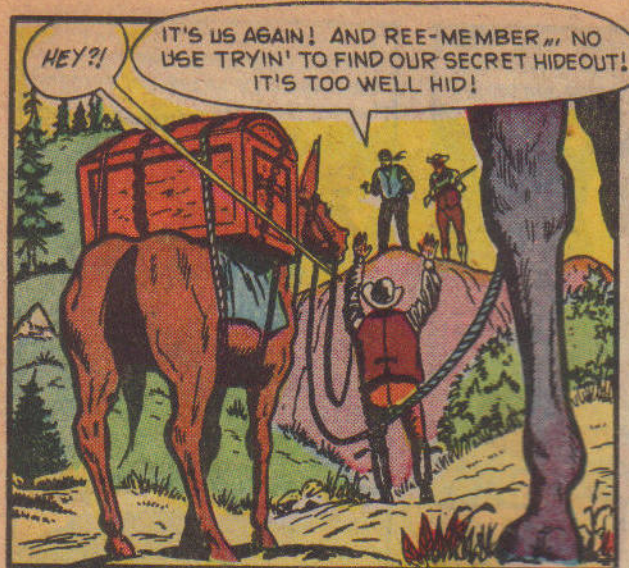
RIGHT NICE OF THESE TRAPPERS
TO PILE UP THE SKINS FOR US —
HUH, JED?

YUP — ALL
WE HAVE TO
DO NOW IS HAUL THE
SKINS TO OUR **SECRET**
HIDEOUT!









HEY?!

IT'S US AGAIN! AND REE-MEMBER... NO
USE TRYIN' TO FIND OUR SECRET HIDEOUT!
IT'S TOO WELL HID!



HEH-HEH-HEH—NOBODY
EVER THOUGHT OF LOOKIN'
FOR US IN THIS CAVE **BEHIND**
THE WATERFALL!

YUP— THEY
KEEP
LOOKIN'
FOR WHERE

WE LEAVE THE
RIVER... AND WE
FOOL 'EM BY **NOT**
LEAVIN' IT AT ALL!



LATER—

HAVEN'T
YE BEEN
ABLE TO OPEN
THAT BOX YET?

WE'VE **!GASP!** TRIED
EVERYTHING... BUT
THOSE LOCKS JUST
WON'T BUDGE!



WHAT'S INSIDE **SURE** MUST BE
WORTH A HEAP OF MONEY!

HMMM—

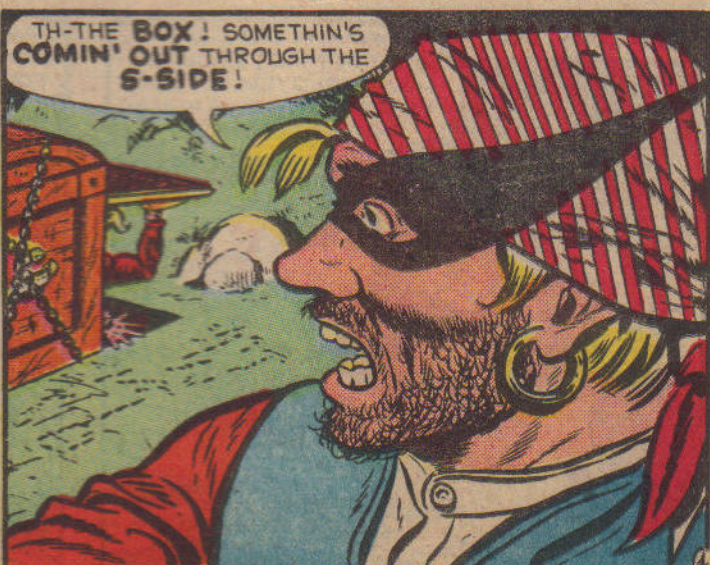


— WE JUST
DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH
STRENGTH
LEFT AFTER
TODAY'S RAID.
LET'S GET A
GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP... AND
TRY AGAIN
IN THE
MORNIN'!

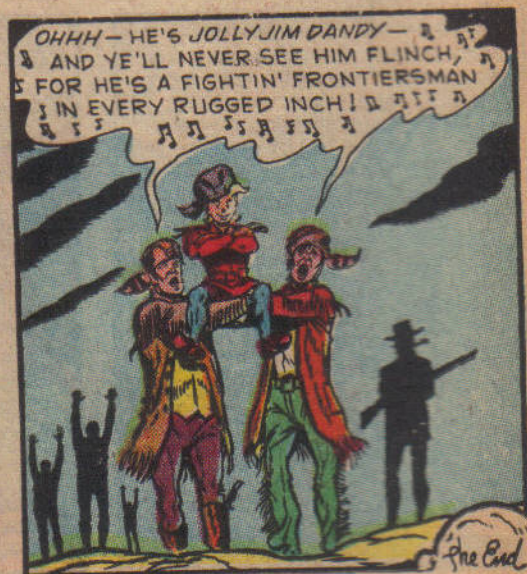
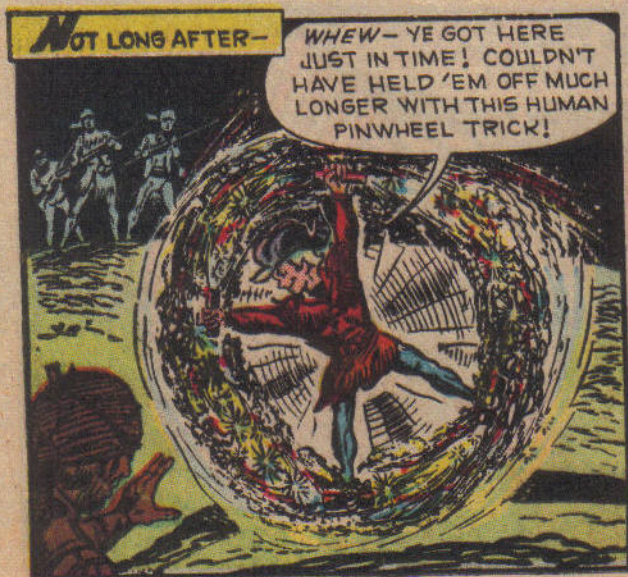


A
AFTER
MIDNIGHT—

HEH-HEH-HEH— I
SENT 'EM ALL TO
SLEEP JUST SO I
WOULDN'T HAVE TO
SHARE WHATEVER'S
IN THAT BOX!



TH-THE BOX! SOMETHIN'S
COMIN' OUT THROUGH THE
S-SIDE!

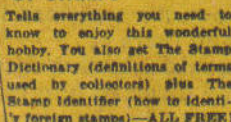


The End

ALL DIFFERENT
Grows for only



FREE MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA
OF STAMPS



ZENITH CO. 81 WILLOUGHBY ST., BROOKLYN 1, N.Y.

STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT—\$199



Special imported collection 1000 different stamps of the world. \$1.39

ZENITH CO., Dept. LK-6
21 Willsoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I enclose _____ Rush me the following:

- Bargain Packet of 531 stamps from
- Encyclopedia of Stamps. Price, 25¢
- Stamp Collector's Outfit—\$1.98
- 1000 World-Wide Stamps—\$1.50

Also include Bargain Approvals for free examination.

Address

City..... Date..... Birth.....

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE
ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS
AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH
3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39,
United States Code, Section 238) SHOW-
ING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGE-
MENT, AND CIRCULATION OF
DAN'L BOONE published monthly at
NEW YORK, N. Y. for Oct. 1, 1955.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, SUSSEX PUBLISHING
COMPANY, INC., 11 Park Place, New
York 7, N. Y.

Editor, RAYMOND C. KRANK, 11 Park
Place, New York 7, N. Y.
Managing Editor, NONE.

Business Manager, SARAH R. HENDERSON, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given.)

SUSSEX PUBLISHING COMPANY,
INC., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.
VINCENT SULLIVAN, 11 Park Place,
New York 7, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation,

the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

SARAH R. HENDERSON, Business
Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this
6th day of October, 1955.

THEODORE MARVIN,
Notary Public, State of New York
No. 03-7747800
Qualified in Bronx County
Certs. filed with Bronx & N. Y. Co. Clk.
& Reg.

Commission expires March 30, 1934

We bring you the fifth in a series of stories dealing with the early days of the frontier.

THE GANTLET

YOUNG TAD JONES knew his friend, Jim Kirby, to be as cool and resourceful as any man on the wild frontier. He knew him to have more chunks of frontier know-how tucked up his fringed buckskin sleeve than a hound dog has fleas. But the way Kirby managed things that time they had to run the pearl-crusted gantlet between Red Lick River and Bryan's Station, really topped all...

... They were in a tight spot all right that first day, crouching in the reeds bordering the Red Lick, with old Ebenezer Walton lying half-dead between them — and the angry Shawnees trampling through the tall green stalks less than two hundred yards away, coming closer and closer. . . .

Black Cloud, the Shawnee chief, had counted on getting a big ransom for Old Ebenezer, knowing him to be well liked by all settlers in the territory. Right after taking him captive, the chief had given strict order that he be guarded closely. But old Ebenezer's age — the never-stop trembling of his gnarled thick-veined hands — set the Shawnees to thinking he was too old and feeble ever to make a break for freedom.

So they relaxed their guard . . . and the first chance Ebenezer got—being wondrously hale and hearty for his age, despite his hands' trembling—he ran clear out of the encampment.

But after a spell of running, his age did tell against him. And even though he could hear the faint war-whoops of the Shawnees hot on his trail, he had to stop to rest.

He leaned weakly against a tree, hardly able to breathe. Sighing brokenly, he shut his eyes to spare himself the sight of the Shawnees coming. Then he felt a hand on his shoulder . . . and when he forced his eyes open, he almost swallowed his tongue in a gasp of surprise.

For Jim Kirby and young Tad Jones, moving through the thick shadows of the forest quiet as two cats had come upon him before the Shawnees could.

That was the start of the gantlet—with Kirby hearing old Ebenezer's tale of capture and escape, and Kirby opining grimly that there wasn't anything Chief Black Cloud wouldn't do now to get the old man back. That the chief, being wily, would know Ebenezer had no choice but to set out for Bryan's Station — and if need be, the chief would string out his warriors in a gantlet between here and there. . . .

Before Tad could ask what their first move would be, Kirby directed him to help hustle old Ebenezer over to the stretch of reeds bordering the river. And because the Shawnees were so close, there was no time to blind their trail.

So now the three of them lay in the reeds—with the Shawnees trampling through the tall green stalks, coming ever closer. . . .

* * *

And they would have been caught for sure right there and then—if Kirby hadn't come up with his first chunk of frontier know-how.

Pulling out three reeds, breaking the ends cleanly, he motioned Tad to help drag Ebenezer even closer to the river. . . .

And when the Shawnees trampled their way clear to the water's edge, neither the old man nor his rescuers were to be seen.

Jabbering angrily, the Shawnees waded into the water and found tracks leading up the far bank. But the tracks stopped at a rock outcrop edging the bank, and couldn't be picked up again despite a heap of close searching. So at last the Shawnees moved on with Chief Black Cloud loudly giving orders to set up a gantlet just as Jim Kirby had opined he would. . . .

And all that time the three hunted men were hiding underwater, breathing through

reeds that just broke the surface. They'd had time to climb the far bank, stop at the rock crop, then step back carefully in their own tracks down to the river again. And it had worked right-fine. The Shawnees had been sure they'd managed to blind their trail *beyond* the river, never dreaming *that's* just where they were all through the search.

* * *

At nightfall, they moved out, counting on darkness to cloak their slow, cautious movements. Old Ebenezer was coughing bad and his hands were trembling worse than ever. They covered scant distance that night.

In the morning, they were resting wearily in a narrow ravine . . . when they hit the second post of the gantlet.

But the Shawnees who had spotted them—not knowing yet who Ebenezer's rescuers were—made the fatal mistake of war-whooping before they charged. And Jim Kirby had time to sight down the long barrel of his Kentucky rifle.

KRAKK!

The warrior leading the charge crumpled to the tune of startled yelps by the others. Then the others turned tail and ran for their lives.

For that oh-so-true, far-range shot had told them they had none other than Jim Kirby to deal with—and not one of those Shawnees chose to stay around to be pinpointed by another bullet from Kirby's famed rifle.

"From here on in they'll play it cagey," Kirby said as he rammed a new charge home. They'll try to get us without comin' close."

But knowing that didn't mean the three began to take chances. They kept blinding their trail, zigzagging as they moved toward Bryan Station, running along fallen tree trunks wherever they could. For two days and two nights they saw neither hide nor hair of the Shawnees—but knowing Chief Black Cloud and having heard his orders, they knew the gantlet was still on. . . .

And they were right. Ahead of them lay a junction of trails that left them with no choice but to take the remaining one if they were to get to the station without a long detour. On that trail, the Shawnees had set up a giant snare. They had blinded the snare carefully, covering it with leaves and branches, working long hours—for they wanted to make sure Kirby's keen eyes would not spot the trap before springing it and being swept up off his feet.

Now the three were coming up that trail, their pace quickened by the nearness of Bryan's Station—and the snare hung just around the bend. . . .

"STOP!"

It was Jim Kirby's voice that rang out the warning to the other two. For the Shawnees had blinded the trail *too well*, carrying leaves over to places where leaves wouldn't naturally have fallen. And his keen eyes, sharpened even further by suspicion, had made out the dim outlines of the giant snare. . . .

They were almost in sight of the station now—on a bluff separated by thick trees from the clearing's edge. But old Ebenezer was in worse shape than ever, and there was no moving him just then. And now the Shawnees, frenzied and wrathful by the likelihood of their gantlet failing, were closing in again—this time openly.

A young hook-nosed warrior had outstripped the rest. He was climbing the steep trail toward them, one hand clutching at roots, the other hefting his war-axe.

"Tad," Kirby said, "run to the station. Get help."

"I can't leave," Tad said. "You'll have time for only one shot. And then the rest of the Shawnees will —"

"Ye heard me, boy. *Do as I said!*"

Those last four words were spoken so firmly, they left Tad no choice. Turning sadly, he began to run for the station. And as he ran, he had visions of that young hook-nosed warrior going down before Kirby's rifle—but then the rest overpowering Kirby before he had a chance to reload. . . .

* * *

Now Tad was running back to the bluff with a grim band of settlers at his heels. No sound greeted the rescue party from beyond the thick trees. And for the first time, Tad realized he hadn't even heard *one* shot from Kirby's rifle since leaving him. Fear had begun to spread like an opening hand inside Tad . . . when suddenly he saw them.

Jim Kirby and Ebenezer Walton were sitting coolly, just the two of them, smiling and waving.

"The Shawnees? Where are they?" Tad yelled.

"They've skeddaddled back," Kirby said.

"B-but how did you —?"

"Weren't much," Kirby said. "That hook-nosed young warrior that had outstripped the rest . . . I knew him to be Chief Black Cloud's own son. So all I had to do was pin him to the ground—and then **TRADE HIM FOR OUR FREEDOM** when the rest led by Black Cloud himself, showed up!"

Well, after hearing that, all Tad could say was, "*Whew!*" and smile weakly.

He'd always known Jim Kirby to be cool and resourceful — but **THIS** really topped all!

THE END

Dan'l Boone

THIS IS THE
TALE OF
DAN'L BOONE
AND A
MYSTERIOUS
TIMEPIECE...
OF HOW THE
GREATEST
HUNTER OF
THEM ALL,
SET OUT ON
THE PERIL-
PACKED
TRAIL OF

The Clock
that Ticked
DANGER!



MOST FOLKS IN THAT SETTLEMENT WERE
DOING POORLY THAT WINTER...



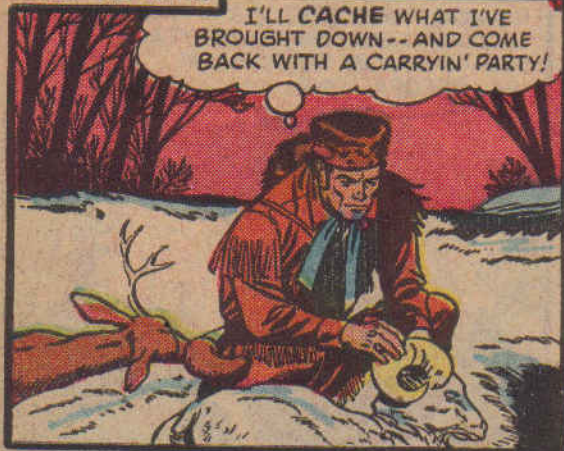
-- FOR DAN'L BOONE HAS COME BY! AND
HAVIN' HEARD HOW STARVED WE
ALL ARE -- HE'S GOIN' A-HUNTIN'!



THAT'S HOW THE STRANGE ADVENTURE OF THE
CLOCK STARTED-- WITH BOONE SETTIN' OFF
ON AN ERRAND OF MERCY....

THAT DAY AND THE NEXT, WILD GAME KEPT CRASHING DOWN TO THE TUNE OF TICK-LICKER'S SHARP REPORT...

I'LL CACHE WHAT I'VE BROUGHT DOWN-- AND COME BACK WITH A CARRYIN' PARTY!



NOW BOONS HAD USED HIS LAST BULLET AND WAS HEADING BACK FOR THE SETTLEMENT AS FAST AS HE COULD--

WHEN A MAN'S TOTIN' AN EMPTY RIFLE, THE FOREST'S NO PLACE FOR.... UH-OH... SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE OVER YONDER!



HELP!...
HELP!!



THAT GRIZZLY! I STUMBLED OVER HER CUB... SHE'S COMING RIGHT FOR ME!



HEY?!



?!



JUST SAY TIGHT, STRANGER--
AND COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY
THAT DAWL BOONE HAD
TIME TO CLIMB THIS--HERE
TREE AND PULL YE UP!

B-BUT
WON'T THE
BEAR TRY
TO CLIMB
UP AFTER
US?

NOTHIN' WOULD SUIT HER BETTER--
AND THAT'S WHY I CHOSE THIS
NARROW, RUNTY SPRUCE. THE TRUNKS
TOO SMALL FOR HER TO HUG. YE'LL
SEE-- SHE'LL BE TRAIPSIN' OFF
BEFORE LONG.

AMAZING! NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, BOONE--
YOU'RE AT HOME IN THE WILDERNESS! IN FACT,
YOU'RE THE VERY MAN TO GET
MY CLOCK BACK FOR ME!

YOUR
CLOCK...?

I KNOW IT SOUNDS ODD-- BUT LET
ME START AT THE BEGINNING. MY
NAME'S SILAS TRIMMER. I'M A TRADER.
I IMPORT SUPPLIES FROM VIRGINIA, AND
SELL THEM TO THE
SETTLERS OUT
HERE...

"GENERALLY MY STOCK IS WELL
GUARDED, BUT TODAY I WAS
ALONE, AND TODAY THEY CAME..."

INDIANS!

"THE NEXT THING I
KNEW--"

TH-THEY'VE TAKEN ALL
THE SUPPLIES! AND
THE CLOCK!...THEY'VE
TAKEN THAT TOO!

I STILL DON'T
SEE WHAT'S
SO SPECIAL
ABOUT THAT
CLOCK.

IT'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY
FOR GENERATIONS! IT'S
AN HEIRLOOM THAT'S
ALWAYS BROUGHT
GOOD LUCK!



HMMM - NAME MY PRICE, YE SAID, RIGHT?
WELL, THE FOLKS HEREABOUTS ARE DOWN
POORLY. IF I BRING YE THAT CLOCK - WILL YE
TIDE THEM OVER WITH SUPPLIES ON CREDIT
TILL THEY GET BACK ON
THEIR FEET AGAIN?

I'LL BE GLAD
TO! IT'S A
BARGAIN!

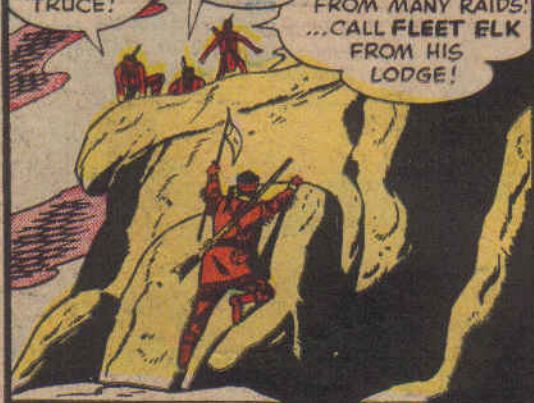


AFTER
DIRECTING
A CARRYING
PARTY TO
THE GAME
CACHE,
BOONE
SET OUT
ON THE
TRAIL
OF THE
CLOCK!
AND
EARLY THE
NEXT
MORNING,
IN THE
RAIDERS'
ENCAMP-
MENT...

BOONE
COMES...
CARRYING
A FLAG OF
TRUCE!

HE IS CARRYING
HIS FAMOUS
LONG RIFLE
TOO!

THE SAME
RIFLE THAT
MADE US
TURN BACK
FROM MANY RAIDS!
...CALL FLEET ELK
FROM HIS
LODGE!



...THAT'S THE WHOLE
STORY, CHIEF - I'M
NOT ASKIN' FOR THE
SUPPLIES TO BE
RETURNED OR FOR
ANYBODY TO BE
PUNISHED. ALL I
WANT IS THE
CLOCK!

I AM A
LOVER OF
GAMES,
BOONE -
AND YOU
ARE KNOWN
AS THE
GREATEST
HUNTER IN
THE FORESTS...



LET THERE BE A HUNTING-
GAME BETWEEN YOU AND
FLEET ELK, A WARRIOR
FROM THE WEST WHO HAS
JUST JOINED MY TRIBE!
IF YOU WIN THE GAME,
THE CLOCK WILL BE YOURS!...
FLEET ELK - LET BOONE
SEE HOW YOUR BULLETS
ALWAYS FIND THEIR MARK!



HE'S A RIGHT FINE MARKSMAN,
CHIEF.





IF I BEAT HIM, YE
SAY YE'LL GIVE ME
THE CLOCK...WAL,
WHAT HAPPENS IF
HE BEATS ME...?



THEY'RE NOT ANSWERIN'.
RECKON IF I LOSE...I'LL NEVER
LIVE TO TELL THE TALE. AND IF I
SAY I DON'T WANT TO "PLAY"...
I'LL COME TO THE SAME QUICK
END!

WHAT'RE WE
WAITIN' FOR?
LET'S GET
STARTED!



EACH HUNTER WILL CARRY ONLY
THREE BULLETS...AND HE MUST
COME BACK BEFORE SUNDOWN!
THE ONE WHO COMES BACK
WITH MORE GAME WILL WIN!

THEY HAD BEEN OUT A FULL HOUR NOW/ THE
FIRST SHOT WAS FIRED BY FLEET ELK—



KRAKK!



THEN...TWO MORE BY FLEET ELK!

THREE SHOTS--AND HE HAS BROUGHT
DOWN A DEER, A BEAR, AND NOW
A TURKEY BUZZARD!

LATER, BACK AT THE ENCAMPMENT--



NEVER HAVE
YOU SHOT
AS WELL
AS TODAY,
FLEET
ELK!

IT IS
ALMOST
SUNDOWN
...BOONE
IS NOT HERE
YET...AND WE
HAVE HEARD HIM
FIRE ONLY
TWICE!

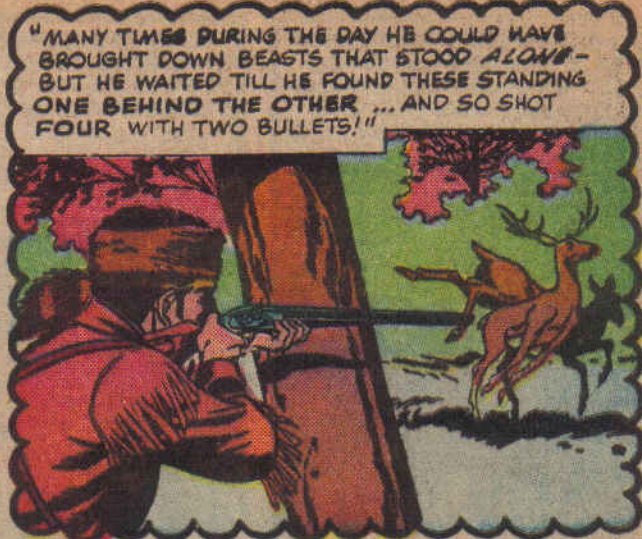
IT IS GOOD
THAT WE SENT
A PARTY OF
WARRIORS
WITH HIM
TO MAKE
SURE HE
WOULD COME
BACK!



JUST THEN--

BOONE!

HERE'S WHAT I'VE BAGGED
TODAY, CHIEF--TWO DEER
AND TWO PANTHERS!!



MEANWHILE, IN SILAS TRIMMER'S CABIN AT THE EDGE OF THE SETTLEMENT --



IT'D BEEN USING THE CLOCK AS A HIDING PLACE FOR ALL MY RECORDS! AND THOSE RECORDS PROVE THAT I'VE BEEN PROFITEERING!



- THAT I'VE BEEN OVER-CHARGING THE SETTLERS TENFOLD ON ALL THE SUPPLIES!

SO WHAT? THE INDIANS CAN'T READ!



WHAT IF THE INDIANS TRADED THE CLOCK... AND IT FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS?! THE WAY THOSE SETTLERS HAVE BEEN SUFFERING LATELY... DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'D DO IF THEY EVER FOUND OUT ABOUT ME?!



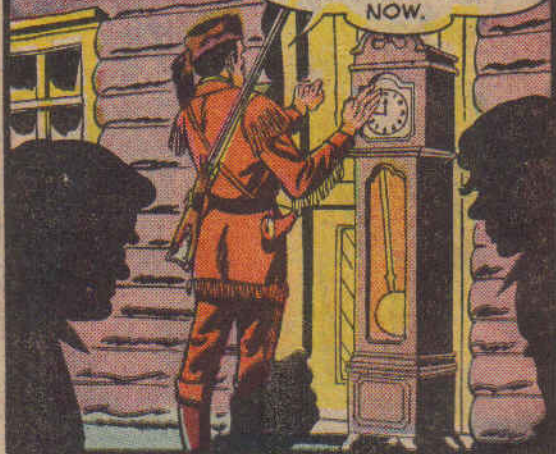
BUT WHAT ABOUT BOONE HIMSELF? YE REALLY THINK HE'S SWALLOWED THAT STORY YE GAVE HIM ABOUT WHY YE WANTED THE CLOCK BACK?

THAT'S WHY I'VE CALLED YOU ALL TOGETHER! ONCE BOONE DELIVERS THAT CLOCK... WE MUST GET RID OF HIM!



NOT LONG AFTER-

HERE IT IS, MR. TILLER- YE CAN REST EASY NOW.



GOOD WORK, MEN!... NOW KEEP AN EYE ON HIM WHILE I CHECK FOR THE PAPERS!



THEY'RE GONE!!



WHERE ARE THEY, BOONE?
YOU FOUND THEM--DIDN'T
YOU?! YOU'VE ALREADY HANDED
THEM OVER TO THE SETTLERS--
DIDN'T YOU?



RECKON THAT'S THE SIZE
OF IT, TILLER. LIKE YE
SAID... I HANDED THEM
OVER! AND IF YE LISTEN
REAL HARD, YE'LL HEAR
THE SETTLERS ON THEIR
WAY HERE RIGHT NOW!



W-WE'RE SURROUNDED..
I-I CAN HEAR THEM ON
ALL SIDES!



Y-YOU
CAN...?

HERE'S MY CHANCE....



TO COME INTO MY OWN AGAIN! STAND BY,
TICK-LICKER - I KNOW JUST WHERE
YE'RE WAITIN'!



STAND FAST, ALL OF YE! I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT... BUT I
RECKON IT'LL BE EASY FINDIN' OUT NOW! I
NEVER HANDED ANY PAPERS OVER, TRIMMER
...NOR DID YOU HEAR ANYBODY COMIN'!
THOSE WERE JUST REGULAR FOREST SOUNDS
MADE FEARSOME BY FRETFUL NERVES!



LATER..

COME TO THINK OF IT, FRIENDS--
I DID SEE THOSE PAPERS!
THAT CHIEF WAS SO RILED-UP AT MY
WINNIN' THE CONTEST, THAT HE FLUNG THE
CLOCK DOWN HARD TO THE GROUND! AND
THOSE MUST'VE BEEN THE PAPERS THAT
FLEW OUT WHEN THE CLOCK SPRUNG
OPEN! OUT THEY FLEW...
AND STRAIGHT
INTO THE NEARBY
CAMPFIRE BEFORE
I COULD EVEN
GUESS WHAT
THE WRITIN'
ON THEM WAS
ALL ABOUT!





RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



DADDY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



WALKING
DOLL



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!



MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!



ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE



ROY
ROGERS
OR DALE
EVANS
LAMP



TEXAN JR.
GUITAR



WRIST WATCHES
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You.



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET



PRESSURE
COOKER



JEWELRY
SET



WOODBURNING SET



BOYS' OR GIRLS'
BICYCLE



UKULELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOODEY PLAYER



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos ON 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE Membership in FUNMAN'S Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNMAN'S Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNMAN, Dept. E-115 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include Big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____
STREET or R.F.D. _____
TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY!... We Trust You!

The FUNMAN, Dept. E-115, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

"I'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T IN YOUR FISTS"

Says JOE LOUIS, Great World Champion

Broaden your shoulders...put hammer-like force in your hands. Add solid new muscle to your arms.

I wish you could come to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters with me. See how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit. Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted Kluszewski, of the Cincinnati Reds show his surefire method to remove fat. Tired, rundown, nervous and unhappy? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to liven you up. Want powerful shoulders? Famous football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results... FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one... let these famous Champions show you how. It's simple. It's easy. Just 15 minutes a day will make a new MAN out of you. Find out how these sports Stars can help YOU! Send coupon below. Extra! I've arranged to include my book "Fight Secrets" for just 10¢ — so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench — and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

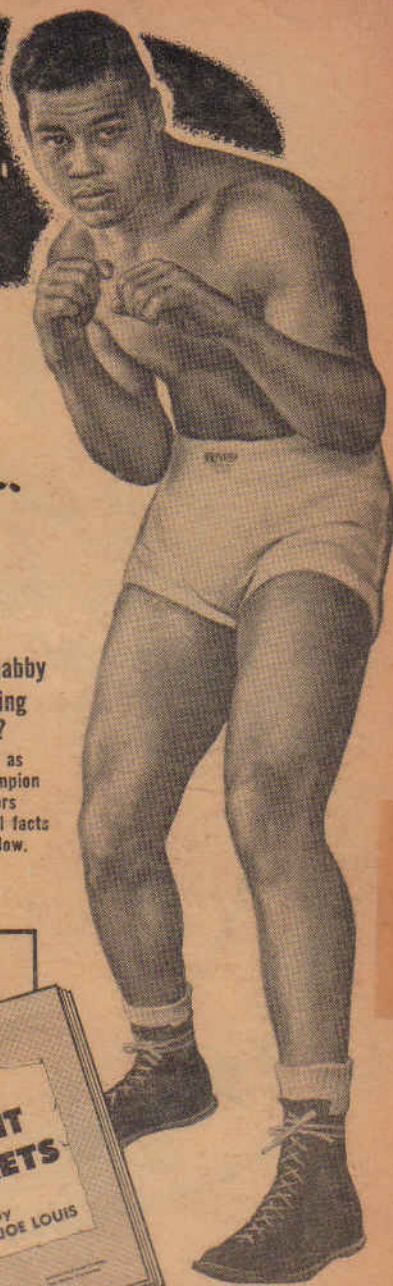
Sincerely,

Joe Louis

Are You...

- Tired
- Nervous
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on?

Then do exactly as Joe and his champion staff of instructors tell you. For full facts send coupon below.



LET THESE FAMOUS CHAMPIONS POINT YOUR WAY TO ATHLETIC GLORY



TED KLUSZEWSKI explains his sure-fire method to remove fat... stimulate circulation and loosen you up for action... WITH LITTLE EFFORT.



BOB COUSY shows you how to develop stamina and warmup for basketball... handball... track... and boxing... IN LITTLE TIME.



PAUL GIEL illustrates body coordination secrets used by coaches to condition football players, swimmers, tennis and track men... FOR QUICK RESULTS.



YOGI BERRA gives you the rugged Manly Art Test... builds up your confidence... LOTS OF FUN.



DOAK WALKER gives you his special toughening method. Builds your shoulders and neck into "shock absorbers"... puts you in shape for Football... FAST.



KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of split-second timing... increases your resistance to fatigue with his tested training camp workout... THAT WORKS WONDERS.

Win new popularity. Guaranteed to add solid inches to your chest. Easy... At Home... In less than 15 minutes a day!



THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED BY THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL

33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York

Dept. E-115



MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. E-115
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Joe:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how the National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
- ☐ Enclosed is 10¢. Please include your famous book FIGHT SECRETS.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



100 TOY SOLDIERS

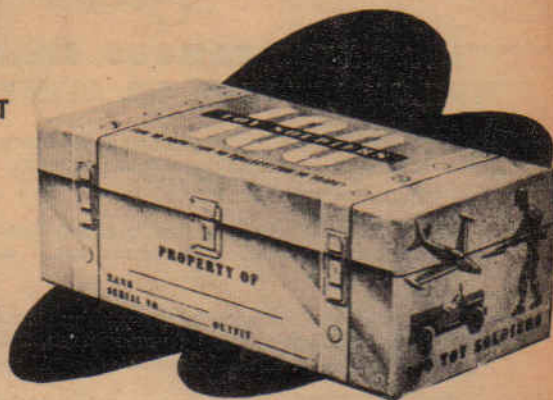
\$1.25



100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksman |

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. DB5
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25 !

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

NO COD'S